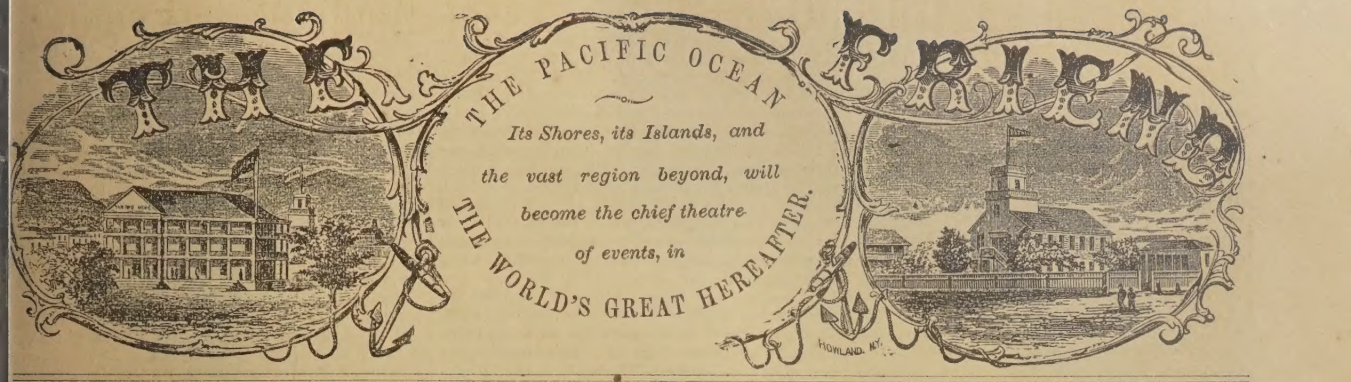

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THE FRIEND.

JULY 1, 1881.

"Our Supplement."—An old reader of the Friend said to the Editor a few days since, "Why did you put all all the good reading into your June No.? You will have nothing for your July No." We hope to convince our readers of his mistake, for so much good reading has accumulated during the month of June that we feel obliged to issue an eight page Supplement for July. The affairs of Oahu College demand a full exposition. The Anniversary Exercises, as now reported, are highly creditable to teachers, pupils and Trustees. We doubt not, when our readers have perused these eight pages, they will endorse the opinion of the American Missionary, Dr. Judson. When visiting Madison University he remarked: "If I had a thousand dollars, do you know what I would do with it?" The person asked, supposed he would invest it in Foreign Missions. "I would put it in such institutions as that," he said, pointing to the college buildings. "Planting colleges, and filling them with studious young men and young women, is planting seed-corn for the world."

Donations for Oahu College.—Endowment, $5,911; Building Purposes, $1,600; Scholarship, $500; Professorship of Languages and History, $500; Total, $8,511. Donors vary in the amount of their contributions, from $1 to $5,000. In our next issue we hope to make definite announcement respecting the plans of the Trustees, who are now carefully studying the present and prospective wants of the Institution.

Post-Office Reform.—We are glad to learn, from an official document in the last "*Gazette*," that the "big lions" in the way of reform, are reduced in size to Lambs!

MINUTES OF COUNCIL.

Pursuant to Letters-Missive, issued by the Fort Street Church, Honolulu, and their Pastor, Rev. W. Frear, a Mutual Council was convened in the Lecture Room of said church, on Tuesday evening, June 28th, at 7½ o'clock.

A copy of the Letter-Missive having been read as the warrant for the assembling of the Council, the members present were found to be:—

From the Bethel Church: Rev. S. C. Damon, D. D., Pastor; Mr. T. A. Thrum, Delegate.

From the Kawaiahao Church: Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor; Mr. D. Keaweamahi, Delegate.

From the Kaumakapili Church: Rev. Mr. Kuaea, Pastor; no Delegate.

Also, Rev. C. M. Hyde, D. D., Rev. S. E. Bishop, Rev. H. Bingham and Rev. A. O. Forbes.

Rev. C. M. Hyde, D. D., was chosen Moderator, and Rev. A. O. Forbes, Scribe.

The meeting of Council was opened with prayer by the Moderator.

Mr. E. O. Hall, Clerk of the Church, read from the Minutes of the Church the action taken by them in regard to the resignation of their Pastor

The Scribe then read the letter of resignation of the Pastor, Rev. W. Frear, and also the response of the Committee appointed by the Church in their acceptance of the same.

On motion, the Council recognized the proceedings of both parties as regular, and approved the same.

Rev. C. M. Hyde, D. D., Rev. A. O. Forbes, and Rev. S. E. Bishop were then chosen a Committee to draw up a paper expressing the result of the Council.

The result, after having been prepared, was read before the Council by the Chairman of the Committee, and on motion of Rev. H. H. Parker, was unanimously adopted, as follows:—

"The Council, having had before them the Letter of Resignation of Rev. W. Frear, and the record of the action of the Church consequent upon this, do hereby express their opinion that both Pastor and people in taking this action have been mindful of the sacred character of the relation that has been so long maintained, and terminated at last only through positive convictions of duty; and have acted in all respects in accordance with the necessities of the case, and the usages of the Churches.

We do, therefore, in pursuance of the request made in convening the Council, hereby declare the pastoral relation between Rev. Walter Frear and the Fort Street Church duly and orderly terminated, to take effect June 30th, 1881.

In coming to this result, we desire to express our sympathy with the Church, called to such a trial of their faith and patience as is involved in this termination of a Pastorate under which they have been so signally blessed and prosperous. And we invoke for them the blessing of the Great Head of the Church in soon bringing to them another Pastor to take up the work now laid down.

We also desire to express our sympathy with our worthy brother Frear, whose full strength we trust may soon be restored by a change of climate. We commend him to the churches wherever, as we hope, the Master has a work for him still to do, as a wise and judicious Pastor, a faithful and discriminating preacher, a leader and guide to Christ's people in all holy things, and a blessing to any community in which he may reside."

(Signed.) C. M. Hyde, S. E. Bishop, A. O. Forbes.

The Council then adjourned, *sine die*, with prayer by Rev. H. Bingham.

C. M. Hyde, Moderator.
A. O. Forbes, Scribe.

☞ Persons desirous of procuring The Friend and Supplement for July, will be supplied with the same, in wrappers, 8 copies for $1.

☞ We desire to tender our special acknowledgments for favors to the *Gazette* Office.

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—NO. 54

EASTWARD AND HOMEWARD, NO. 3.

ATHENS AND ITS ACROPOLIS.

My last letter to you, dear Friend, I think, was written just on my arrival in Athens, when the out-going post left no time for me to add a few words about that city, whose very name is so musical with classical suggestions. The remains of the ancient city, marred and mutilated as they are by time and the vandalism of war, must still fill every one with delight and surprise who comes hither. Modern Athens will, however, I think, to some, be rather a disappointment. Though much has been accomplished here within the last few years, there is still much room for improvement. But it is especially for the remains of the Athens of Pericles, of Phidias, of Socrates, of Plato, that the majority of travelers come to Greece. The city lies a few miles from the seashore, in the broad and beautiful plain of Attica, distinctly visible from its port, the Piraeus. There is a railroad connecting Athens with the latter point, the only railroad in Greece. But a less prosaic mode of approach is by carriage, through the plains, by a road bordered by vinyards and olive groves. Your first attention is attracted to the rocky height of the Acropolis, covered with magnificent ruins, rising guardian-like above the city. And from first to last the principal interest of the visit to Athens centres about this historic point and its immediate neighborhood. One can appreciate the pride which the ancient Athenians felt in this sacred inclosure, which was to them at once a citadel and a shrine, on viewing the glorious reminders of the palmy days of Greece. Notwithstanding its present ruined state, there are few edifices in the world so impressive as the Parthenon, or Temple of Minerva, the guardian deity of the city, on which Phidias lavished the finest creations of his artistic genius, and where stood the famous statue of the goddess, herself. Many of the great Ionic columns are still standing, the foundations, and large portions of the entablature. But, in order to see the beautiful sculptures which ornamented the exterior, one must visit the British Museum in London, of which they form one of the principal treasures. Could one, by some magic power, be placed on the walls of the Acropolis, and allowed undisturbed to study the panorama spread out before him, and then be "spirited" home again, he would have had a glance at the history of the Past more real and impressive than that which he would have ever obtained from the most extensive reading. This is a scene which has been so often described that I feel as if I were re-

peating a well known story in endeavoring to sketch it for you. But there are some points in the world which seem to be clothed with a beauty which never fades, and this certainly is one of those "Sacred Mounts" of history. You quicken your steps to reach the heights above the modern city, for the noise and confusion below in the narrow and crowded streets, is far from agreeable. You are admitted at a side door by the pleasant old keeper, who has, I think, a most enviable position, although perhaps, ruined temples and headless statues have but little of poetic and historic significance for him. Then making your way through masses of ruined beauty, you stand at length at the base of the imposing flight of marble steps which long ago formed the grand entrance to the Acropolis. Passing upwards and through the great portal you find yourself within the inclosure proper of the Acropolis, where are the ruins of the Parthenon, of which I have spoken above; those of the Erectheum, with its beautiful Caryatides and graceful columns, and of many other buildings. The ground is thickly strewn with the fragments of splendid columns, with exquisite carvings of the finest capitals, and all imaginable forms of artistic architectural beauty. In this ruined world of sculptured marble, the fairest and purest which quarries afford, there seems scarcely room for the grasses and spring flowers, which shyly try to find here a p int to cling and live. There is a pathetic, sorrowful spirit dwelling on the height, which the clear shining of the unclouded sun is powerless to dispell. You feel the lamentations which all this wrecked beauty would utter if words could pass its now mute, pale lips. You long to avenge its wrongs, to act as a faithful knight in so good a cause, but the foes you turn to meet are ghosts and shades, and your sword cleaves the thin air in vain. But our century is doing all it can to testify its gratitude for the message of the Beautiful, which it was the mission of the Greeks, more than any other people, to impart to the human race. Every stone bearing the imprint of the Grecian chisel is a treasure, which men in our days handle as a precious legacy. All over this old classic world, which for so many centuries has been partly buried away from human sight, the skilled spade of the discoverer is at work to see if haply some new form of beauty, or some lost historic link may be found. To very many this seems time and money and energy thrown away, but not to those who stop and think. In our restless, heated century, in the new worlds we are conquering, we need the old Greeks as never before. And if this sounds like exaggeration and affectation, come and see how they built and wrought, who believed that "*the Gods see everywhere.*" But this is keeping us too long from our view, which for a poet at least, will be best had, I think, from that beautiful little temple of Victory, poised high up in air to the right of the entrance to the Acropolis. The eye rests, perhaps, first of all, on the rocky elevation, Mars' Hill, where St. Paul preached to the Athenians of the God, unknown to them, but revealed to him. Not far away is the Pnyx, where the citizens of ancient Athens gathered for their popular assemblies, and which has echoed with the finest examples of Grecian eloquence. And farther on, at the base of another hill, is the so-called prison of Socrates, an excavation in the solid rock, where he is said to have passed his last night. The height above is surmounted with a ruined Roman monument. Then, nearer the city, the eye rests, delighted, upon the Temple of Theseus, the most perfectly preserved antique edifice in Athens. Far, far away to the mountains beyond, stretches the great plain of Attica, largely covered with olive groves Just where the famous Academy, where the great philosophers and thinkers of the city were wont to gather, was situated, is now uncertain, though a certain site is still pointed out. There are many roads winding off in various directions. That one, losing itself amid the distant hills, is that which leads to the site of the ancient Eleusis, so famous for its temples and religious rites. Far away we see the houses of the port, Piraeus, and beyond the blue waters of the gulf, with the Islands of Aegina and Salamis, while on the distant horizon appear the snow-capped mountains of the Peloponesus. Taking another vantage ground on the walls, beyond the Parthenon, we have another panorama spread out before us. Great plains, with blue gleams of the sea on one side, and the heights of Hymettus and Lykabettus on the other. Between these lies the highway to the famous battle-field of Marathon. Leaning over the parapet (What a wild fall it would be down this dizzy height!) we have beneath splendid ruins of antique theatres, with their ascending rows of marble seats, and countless other interesting monuments; while in the great plains to the left rise the stately columns which are the only reminders of the magnificent Temple of Jupiter which once stood here. From still another side of the Acropolis we look down directly upon modern Athens, where the great palace of the King, the Cathredral, and a number of other public buildings are especially conspicuous.

One comes every now and then in his rambles in Athens upon some interesting, ancient monument, or ruined structure. But his astonishment is here awakened, not so much by the size and extent of the ruins, as by the beauty of their execution, and the graceful symmetry of their proportions. Most interesting discoveries are being made from time to time. Recently, an ancient burying place has been excavated, a kind of Via Sacra, with most beautiful monuments. There are several museums in Athens of great interest. Here, too, may be seen the very remarkable articles discovered by Dr. Schleimann at Mycenae. This enthusiastic archæologist and discoverer resides in Athens with his family. He has built him a very magnificent house, probably the finest in the city. As I understand, he is intending shortly to begin new excavations at some point in Asia minor, but the locality has not as yet been made public. It is to be hoped that his efforts will be as splendidly rewarded as at Troy and Mycenae. Modern Athens may be divided into two portions; one still retaining much of the old character of the town, as under Turkish rule, and the other made up of fine, new buildings and spacious boulevards, showing the effect of European influence. When one considers what Athens was fifty years ago, it will be acknowledged that wonderful changes and improvements have been wrought here. What the future of Greece will be, it is now of course impossible to say. The Greeks themselves are dreaming all manner of great and glorious things, and hope once more to play a great role among the nations of the earth. Though a small people, they are a marked power in the Levant, and will probably become more and more so as education advances among them. They are possessed, undoubtedly, of great natural abilities, and in business and commerce they are unsurpassed. Before this reaches you I would hope that some peaceful solution might be given to that vexed question of the boundary, which has been disturbing Turkey and Greece for so long a time, and keeping Congresses and Diplomatic Conferences so busily at work. I have found both Turkey and Greece comparatively quiet, although both are busily engaged with their war preparations, in order to be in readiness, if diplomatic measures fail. The Turks are accomplished diplomats, and make the way anything but easy for those who have to work with them. Their ideas of truthfulness are exceedingly vague, and they know to perfection how to wear that fine, diplomatic smile which some German poet has styled "a flower blooming on the brink of a precipice." From what I have seen in Constantinople and elsewhere in Turkey, of the hardy Turkish soldiers, I am afraid that they would use the little Greek army roughly, although the latter would fight with terrible earnestness. The Greeks themselves say that if there is no war, there will be necessity of a revolution, as a sort of vent for the excited feeling which has been for so long a time accumulating.

I had much pleasure in visiting Rev. Mr. Kalipothakes, a Greek gentleman acting as Missionary here, under the American Presbyterian Board, who, with his charming wife and family, makes his home in Athens. Their cordial welcome and hospitality adds much to the pleasure of many Americans and others visiting the city.

CONSTANTINOPLE AND THE BOSPHORUS.

Two days and two nights on board an excellent Italian steamer, brought me to Constantinople, the capital of the Turkish Empire. Perhaps no city in all the world excites such wonder and admiration in one approaching it for the first time, as this. It is extremely difficult to give in words any adequate idea of the peculiar and remarkable charm of this "Wonder of the East." The splendid position of the city, on rising heights, separated by blue, glittering bodies of water, is admirably adapted to display in the finest possible manner the Oriental character of the architecture, the brilliancy of the coloring, and the fantastic elements of this strange and varied Turkish metropolis, built on the foundations of the conquered capital of the Eastern Roman Empire. Constantinople proper, is divided into three great portions, Pera (the European quarter, largely) Scutari, and Stamboul, the ancient Byzantium, and the chief centre of the modern Turkish city. Between these quarters of the city, built, as it were, on promontories, lie the channels of the Golden Horn, spanned by bridges, and the beauiiful and majestic Bosphorus, which joins the Black Sea with the Sea of Marmora. This latter body of water is bordered for its entire length by a succession of villages, villas, palaces, mosques and castles, which are varied and beautified by charming gardens and groves. Your enthusiasm increases with every moment. New beauties rise magically before you, as your dazzled eye becomes somewhat wonted to this fairy-land of wonders, learns to trace the outlines of the great domes, poised like gleaming bubbles in mid-air, and follows the arrowy, upward flight of the countless minarets which surround the mosques, and admires at leisure the beauty of the palaces, with their wealth of delicate ornament. A nearer view of the city is less charming, though even more curious. The streets are narrow, crowded, badly paved, and often exceedingly dirty. Great improvement has been made, I am told, of late years, especially since the time of the Crimean war. I presume there is no city in all the world where one sees a more motley, varied life than here, and certainly none where one meets with so many nationalities. The great bridge between Pera and Stamboul is one of the busiest points of the city. You see here green-turbaned Turks, descendants of the prophets, or priests and monks of various orders, merchants, and officers in glittering uniform; a carriage passes containing veiled Turkish ladies, attended by servants; negroes and negresses in the most gaudy attire jostle you in very unceremonious manner in passing; you find yourself in the company of Greeks, of Al-

banians, of Armenians, of Persians, of Arabs, of nearly every nationality of Western Europe; it is a babel, where nearly all the languages of the East and West may be heard. The streets of the city are crowded during the day with busy goers and comers, buyers and sellers. The *Bazars of Stamboul* are a great source of attraction. These are immense covered passage-ways, lined with shops opening onto the thoroughfare. Here may be bought the rarest and choicest of Oriental wares. Here are Persian and Turkish carpets for sale; splendid silk and gold embroideries; costly perfumes; curious carvings; inlaid armor; the most delicious sweetmeats, and an infinite number of other articles. The effect of these dimly lighted passages, through whose half-gloom long avenues of golden sunlight shoot now and then, falling on scarlet, and blue, and crimson, is most singular and striking. On every side is a hurrying, busy crowd, as strange as the place itself. The merchants offer you treasures which might have tempted the heroes of some Eastern tale. You half imagine you are reading one again.

The great Church of Santa Sophia, now used by the Turks as a Mosque, is the principal architectural ornament of the city, as it is one of the most beautiful buildings of the world. The history of the building would fill volumes. It was first begun fifteen hundred years ago. The present edifice, however, dates from the time of Justinian. Its dome is probably the finest and most beautifully poised in existence. It was regarded as one of the wonders of the ancient world. The splendid ornaments of the church have long ago been removed, but the beautiful proportions may still be enjoyed. I chanced to visit it just at the time of prayer. Some two or three hundred were present at the ceremony, with their faces turned towards Mecca. Before the beginning of this service, as is always the custom, the men appointed to this office, ascended the little gallery surrounding the minaret, and "called the Faithful" to prayer.

The Mosque of Suliman is a most magnificent example of Ottoman architecture. Here, as in all the Mosques we visited, we were obliged to remove our shoes before entering. Among the strange sights of the city which I saw were the religious ceremonies of those fanatical monks, styled by foreigners the "Howling" and the "Whirling" Dervishes. I was privileged to take a most interesting excursion up the Bosphorus, as far as the Black Sea, and another on the Golden Horn in one of the swift, native caiques, to see the ancient Roman walls of the city. I regret that my limits now will not permit me to speak in detail of the many interesting objects which present themselves to the visitor. But I hope this may perhaps be possible at another time. I cannot, however, close this hurried notice of Constantinople without just a word in reference to the many kind friends who did so much to render my stay agreeable. The Mission circle here is large, and delightful, and the homes which opened their hospitable doors to me brought to mind others dear to me on the other side of the world. At the Bible House I found the Rev. Dr. Bliss, and his son Rev. Mr. Bliss, an old college friend, who are doing such a noble work here. The work of publication of Bibles here in a number of languages, is carried on on a large scale. It was a privilege, likewise, to meet the venerable Rev. Dr. Riggs, the accomplished Oriental scholar and translator, Rev Dr. Wood, and others, who are laboring faithfully in this field. In Scutari I visited, with greatest interest, the flourishing school for young ladies, under the efficient charge of Mrs. Williams (the widow of the late Rev. Mr. Williams, of Mardin, Turkey) assisted by her daughter and a fine corps of lady teachers.

On the other side of the Bosphorus is the noble Institution, so splendidly situated on the heights, Robert College, founded by the liberality of an American gentleman, and under the charge of a body of American Professors. I met them all, and a fine band of men they are. I saw them in their work and life, and had most pleasant intercourse with them. It is impossible to speak in too enthusiastic terms of the grand usefulness of these two institutions, dedicated to the enlightenment and upbuilding of the youth of the East.

THE PLAIN OF TROY.

Much as I wanted to see Constantinople I think I should scarcely have wandered so far to the north had it not been for the attraction and fascination which a certain small portion of the north-western corner of Asia Minor had for me. I could not be so near, and yet go away to face a future in which the immortal songs of the "blind old Bard" would perhaps be one of the most practical features, and not see the spot where he placed his heroes. I must, if possible, go to Troy. And this dream, cherished from boyhood, has been most agreeably fulfilled. The lions and difficulties which I fancied might lie in the way were not to be seen, not even their shadows. Everything combined to aid me, and I am back again, well and hearty, from my journey to Troy, with a love for Homer a thousand-fold greater than ever before (and it was never small), and the hope that some day I may be privileged to share the fruits of my classical excursion with some bright-eyed, brave-hearted boy or boys who may want to hear about Hector, Achilles, or any other of the heroes who figured on the plain of Troy. There was just one thing lacking to make this trip quite perfect, and that was the company of one man who has done more than any one else in our Islands to awaken in the breasts of his pupils a love for the great Homeric Epic, and to lead them wisely to understand it. I hope, however, it will not be unwelcome to him to know that the thoughts of an old pupil turned back lovingly and gratefully to him from the shores of Asia Minor. I am surprised this journey is not oftener made by scholars. The point of departure for this Trojan excursion is best taken at the Dardanelles, at the Turkish town of Charnah-Kalessi, about one day distant from Constantinople by steamer. I was made glad at this latter town (a stranger in a most emphatically strange land) by the warmth and cordiality of the welcome which I received from the German Consul stationed there; to whom I brought a letter of introduction from a mutual friend in the Fatherland. I scarcely like to think that every day is taking me farther and farther away from this large-hearted man, who does honor to the country he represents, and the Saxon stock to which he belongs. I wish there might be more such leaven in the Turkish Empire. All arrangements were made for my journey; horses and guides engaged, and mountains levelled, and early the next morning I was off, with the arrival of "rosy-fingered Aurora," for Troy. I wish you could have seen my guide—a very Turk, and Osman by name. He was arrayed in the most picturesque style, with a gorgeous turban, an embroidered jacket of blue, a scarlet girdle (where he placed his sword, his pistols and knives) loose-flowing trowsers buttoned at the knee. I have only words of praise for him. I trust that future travellers may be as well-found in point of guides as I was. For the first few miles the way lay along the seashore, where we met from time to time strings of solemnly moving camels, accompanied by their drivers, coming from the interior to the coast. As we advanced further the road became more mountainous, and after passing an elevated ridge, at the end of a few hours we began to descend again into the great wide-spreading Trojan plain. With the exception of one portion near the sea, it is treeless. On the side towards the Aegean the land rises again in a succession of promontories, forming, as it were, a natural wall towards the west. On the south there are hills which rise gradually towards the more distant mountains. The plain faces the Darnanelles. Several rivers may be seen winding through the plain towards the sea; the principal of these is the ancient Simois. In the afternoon of the first day's ride we reached Hissarlik, where Dr. Schleimann has made such extremely interesting discoveries within the last few years, and where he believes was the ancient Troy, and goes even so far as to think that he has disclosed to the gaze of our century the Palace of King Priam, himself. There has long been a strife between scholars and archæologists as to the site of the Troy of the Homeric Poems. Some placing it here, as Schleimann, himself, at Hissarlik, and others believing it to have been on the other side of the plain, nearer the mountains, at Bournabashi. The latter position seems to me to be far more probable, as it answers to all the requirements of the Homeric Ilium far better than Hissarlik, which occupies an unimportant and insignificant elevation near the sea. Still, the discoveries made here point to there having been important settlements here in very ancient times. The articles here discovered have been in England for some time, but have now been presented to the museum of Berlin. One may see here the foundations of antique buildings and remnants of an ancient wall. From this point our way proceeded through the plain. At one point we were obliged to cross the swiftly flowing Simois, on a raft. The waters were high and rapid, and fording would have been impossible. In the twilight we reached a miserable little Turkish settlement, where Osman found a place for me for the night. The people are wretchedly poor and destitute, but they did all they could for us, and with all kindliness. Early the next morning I ascended the hill in the rear of the town, where the large majority of explorers place the site of ancient Ilium. Here is a fine position for the Acropolis of a great city, and here massive remnants of old walls have been unearthed. From the summit of the hill, in the early, dewy morning, I had a magnificent view, just beneath flowed the Simois, and not far away I could catch ths gleam of the waters of the Scamander, another Homeric river. On the sloping hillside may have lain the Trojan city, having its gates lower down, where Bournabashi now stands. Near here are some fine springs of water, which answer remarkably to those of which Homer speaks,

> —"Where erst the wives of Troy,
> And daughters fair, their choicest garments washed;
> In peaceful times, ere came the sons of Greece."

Far away to the sea, lying in the dim distance, stretched the great plain, a fitting battle-field for the Trojan and Grecian heroes. From Bournabashi, during the second day, we visited the warm baths of Ligia, and shortly after the ruins of the famous ancient city of Alexandria. It was interesting in the history of the Christian Church, as being the point where a man of Macedonia appeared in a dream to the Apostle, beseeching him to come over to their aid. There are mighty masses of ruined arches, temples, theatres, etc., scattered through a great forest of oak, which gives us some idea of how magnificent the city must have been. Nearer the shores are the fragments of innumerable columns, and portions of the ancient piers rising above the old harbor. Beyond lies the glorious blue Aegean sea, the same across which

Paul crossed into Europe, bringing the Word of the new Faith. Once more, in the afternoon, we press forward by the coast to reach our quarters for the night, in a Greek settlement, not far away from the Promontory of Sigeum, famous in classical stories. Still another day afforded us an opportunity of visiting several interesting tumuli, or large mounds of earth, said to be the burial places of Achilles, of Patroclus, of Ajax; and of passing along the shore where the forces of the Greeks were drawn up, near the "murmuring ocean." The view from this point back to Bournabashi, with snow-capped Mount Ida in the distance, is remarkably fine. But Osman looks at the sun and points to its westward descent, and thus suggests to me that I must say good-bye to the Plain and its memories. One more look back to the hills, and the plain, and the shore; to the deep, blue sea, to Imbros, the dim, mighy peaks of Samothrace, and to the south, to Tenedos, and then we turned our faces towards Chanah-Kalessi, and the friendly welcome which was awaiting us there.

ON THE "BLUE AEGEAN."

I have a literal right to this heading, as this letter was begun on the gleaming waves of this historic sea, starred with its many islands. From the Dardanelles our way brought us past Tenedos and Mytilene, down the coast of Asia Minor to the Gulf of Smyrna, and to the city of the same name, which we approached late in the evening, over a glassy sea, on which the stars were reflected as in a mirror. The city, rising terrace-like on the heights, shone through the night like a thicket radiant with fire-flies. On awakening next morning I was delighted with my surroundings. Near at hand lay the beautiful city of Smyrna, to right and left, fine mountain peaks rising as a fitting background to the shore immediately encircling the gulf. As the steamer of the line which I had taken remains a number of hours at Smyrna, I had an excellent opportunity for seeing the city. After the narrow, unpleasant streets of Constantinople, the impression which the better-kept and more European-like streets of Smyrna left upon me, was most agreeable. On my arrival I stepped into a large and pleasant room, situated near the wharves, to make some enquiries in reference to some friends whom I wished to find in the city. On looking around I was not a little surprised to see on the walls beautifully illuminated and colored Scripture texts in various languages, especially, however, English. And on asking into what goodly place I had fallen, I was told that it was the "Smyrna Rest;" and a restful, inviting, and pleasant retreat it seemed indeed to be. Christian people have fitted up this place as a temperance Coffee and Reading Room, in the very midst of the crowded and busy quays. May it long remain to speak a welcome to strangers, seamen and others! The Bazaars of Smyrna are similar to those of Constantinople, but on a less extensive scale. A pleasant ride is up onto the hill above the city, where are fine old ruins, and from which is obtained an extensive view. The ancients always spoke most enthusiastically of Smyrna, calling it "the lovely, the crown of Ionia, the ornament of Asia." Here Homer is said to have been born. His river, the Meles, is pointed out. Here tradition states that Polycarp suffered martyrdom, and your guide points out his tomb, in good faith. Smyrna was one of the Seven Churches of Asia Minor. Not far distant are the ruins of the ancient cities of Pergamos, Sardis, Ephesus, and Thyatira. Advancing southward our steamer passed many islands, among them Patmos, where St. John lived in exile. At Rhodes we made a halt of several hours. The main town is strongly guarded by massive walls of the Middle Ages. Many interesting ancient buildings, bearing the sculptured arms of the Knights of Rhodes, may still be seen here.

THE COAST OF SYRIA.

The shore which we are now passing is full of historic interest. From Messina, where the steamer pauses for passengers and freight, we could see on the far distant hills the town of Tarsus, where St. Paul was born, but now an unimportant Turkish settlement. Another stopping place has been Alexandrette, the seaport for the inland-lying cities of Aleppo and Bagdad. Here may be seen powerful and swarthy Arabs from the interior, in picturesque attire, arriving with long caravans of camels and horses, bearing their wares. As I write these lines we are passing along a bold and mountainous coast. The mountain tops are covered with floating masses of cloud. We shall soon, on rounding the point, be near the site of the ancient city of Antioch, so famous in history, and the scene of many of the leading events in the early records of the Christian Church. Here the followers of Jesus Christ first received the name of Christians. Before long we hope to arrive at Beyrout, at the foot of Lebanon, from which point I desire to forward this letter to you.

FRANK WILLIAMS DAMON.

Steamer "La Seine,"
April 5th, 1881.

P. S.—Reached Beyrout safely. Just going on shore.

Ladies' Stranger's Friend Society.

This Society held its XXIX Anniversary at the residence of Dr Damon, on the 9th of June. A large number of ladies were present. Officers of last year re-elected: Mrs. S. C. Damon, President; Mrs. McGrew and Mrs. C. R. Bishop, Vice-Presidents; Mrs. L. Smith, Secretary; Mrs. E. S. Bishop, Treasurer; Mrs. Mackintosh, Directress. The appeal for funds was most satisfactory, as the following donations indicate:

Mrs Humphries	$25 00
Thomas H. Davies	25 00
C. R. Bishop	20 00
A. S. Hartwell	30 00
A. H. Spencer	12 00
Mrs. Parmelee	5 00
Miss Gay, Kauai	10 00
Mrs. Robinson, Kauai	10 00
Mrs. Kneudsen, Kauai	10 00
C. J. Lyons	5 00
J. Smith, Maui	12 00
Hon J. Foster, U. S Envoy to St. Petersburgh, in behalf of N. S Harris,	20 00
Mr. Gay	10 00
Pinafore Concert	80 00
Total	$274 00

The following letter from the mother of one of the beneficiaries, received the day prior to the Society's Anniversary, will tend to encourage the ladies and donors:

AMSTERDAM, N. Y.,
May 2nd.

REV. MR. DAMON:

You are a stranger to me, but not to my boy on his death-bed. All I can do for you is to pray for your welfare, and that I will do until the day of my death. I give a thousand thanks for sending the things you did. I thank the Society; I give them a thousand thanks; and the Priest—please tell him I pray for him daily. God bless you all, is the fervent wish of a fond mother. O! what would I have done if you had not the kindness to let us know that he was dead or alive? But he fell into good hands. No more from your friend,

CATHERINE O'BRIEN.

LETTER FROM DR. GULICK, IN CHINA.

YANGTZE RIVER,
March 9th, 1881.

DEAR DR. DAMON:

I see by the FRIEND that you have returned to the sunny islands of the sea. This very afternoon I find on this river steamer, the "Kiang-Yung," bound up to Hankow, a copy of the FRIEND, for January. It shows evidence of your presence again at the helm. It matters little that you have all your working life been on a "distant island." Your influence reaches all the seas and lands where the English language is spoken. A fine illustration it is of how in losing one's life disinterestedly we find it again.

I have just been reading a book by Rev. Mr. Farwell, Dundee, Scotland, in which I find a fact about Captain Cooke, that will, I think, interest you. I enclose the passage. It is an item which the more stately narratives do not mention, regarding the great navigator. It may not have the best authentication in the world, being a local tradition; but it sounds rational and possible, and it does not diminish the lustre of Cooke's name. It only shows on how little events the lives of the greatest hang, and how opportunities develope men who would otherwise be unknown. I have been struck with this within a few days in Dr. Blakie's Life of Livingstone, in the fact that his early mind had been set on coming to China. His Society would not, however, send him here, because of the Opium War then in progress. Had Livingstone been set down to the life-draining study of the Chinese language, the vitality which solved the problem of the interior of Africa, would have been here absorbed.

March 27th.—Since writing the above, I have ascended "The River," in great, palatial steamers, owned by Chinamen (the China Merchants' Co.) 600 miles to Hankow, whence the largest of ocean steamers, in the tea season, load and sail direct for London. Hankow is the centre of China, as Shanghai is the entrepot. It has, with the connected cities, a population of over a million, and has a trade with all parts of the Empire. Twenty-five thousand soldiers have recently been transported from here to North China, in Chinese-owned steamers, in preparation for the expected war with Russia, which now seems to have blown over. The Rev. Mr. John has members in his church here from 14 of the 18 provinces of the Empire. A wonderful fleet of boats and junks gather here from all the tributaries of the Yangtze, hundreds and thousands of miles from the great interior. One of the branches which here joins the main river, is half a mile in width, and yet I was unable one day to make my way down it in a small skiff, from the tremendous fleet of junks which swarmed for a couple of miles, and which finally blocked the passage.

There is much discussion of late as to the true number of the population of China. Many question the old figures of 400,000,000. Some even speak of 200,000,000. But the

prevailing Missionary opinion is that it annot be less than 300,000,000. This is, robably, the minimum, and instead of liminishing it is on the increase over large xtents of country. The terrible famine in he North carried off several millions, but hey are hardly missed from the swarming nasses, and will soon be replaced by millions more. There is something inspiriting n the fact of dealing with such multitudes. While the whole Western religious, scienific, and commercial world is bending very effort to reach the 200,000,000 of the African Continent, we here in China have n one concentrated mass half as many nore.

At the present writing I am off the river, n the province of Kiangsi, on the great Poyang Lake. I am traveling in our Bible Boat, named the Dayspring. I am with our colporteur, Mr. John Thorne, who has been at work in this and the adjacent provnces in our service for three years, and whose graphic letters you may have seen in he *Bible Record*. He is an accomplished gentleman, and was, till recently, a merhant in Shanghai. For the love of the work he has turned from all other possibilties, and in boats and by land, spends his ime in traversing the country selling scriptures. Would that there were more, many more such! And indeed I have several other foreigners in my employ in China and Japan, who have been converted n these lands, and who are doing good ervice. The Gospel has not lost its power, either among civilized or uncivilized people.

These frequent trips of mine between apan and China, bring me in contact with he great contrasts between the work in he two lands. In Japan the people are gentle, polite, and attractive; in China, ough, uncouth, and utterly indifferent bout etiquette toward the "foreign devil." The Japanese are devout, and reverent owards their deities; the Chinese are oarse and rude, even in their worship—hat is, the masses are. In Japan mind is moving, there is progress; in China there s undoubted movement; the mass is so great it is hard to estimate it. The people f Japan have the reputation of being facile nd changeable, but we probably overestimate the element of mobility in their haracter. The Celestial, rightly, has the redit of being intensely conservative; but e are in danger of failing to give him redit for the real spirit of enterprise that s in him. There are about 35,000,000 in apan, and in China about ten times that umber.

I want to thank you for your kindness in long sending the FRIEND to Kobe. I here see it whenever I pass, and always ith pleasure.

LUTHER H. GULICK.

P. S.—CAPTAIN COOKE.—"Can any ood thing come out of Straiths?" Oh! sten. We are beside the old skipper gain, and he not only gives us the fresh sh (as a present) but he gives us a story nto the bargain. "Do you see them 'ouses ver the 'ill there? That is w'ere Captain ooke was born. And that there Straiths is w'ere he served his apprenticeship to the grocery trade. There was a new shilling in the till one day, and young Cooke thought he'd like to 'ave it; so he took the new one out and put an old one in for it. The master missed the new one, kicked up a row, and this was the hoccasion of Cooke's going to sea."—"*A Thousand Miles' Cruise in the Silver Cloud—From Dundee to France and Back, in a Small Boat.*"—By Rev. William Farwell, Dundee, Scotland.

The "Friend," at Home and Abroad.

If pecuniary emolument does not result from the monthly issue of our little sheet, yet it is pleasant to be appreciated, and be assured that our Editorial labors, for so many years, have done some good. The Rev. W. W. Gill, a venerable English Missionary, from the Island of Rarotonga, in the South-Seas, thus writes, under date of January 17th:

"Many thanks for the numbers of the dear old "FRIEND" that reach me month after month. The letters from your son are of a very high order of merit. Indeed, as the "FRIEND" gets older it gets better and better. It always was good."

Mr. Gill has kindly sent us his new book, "Savage Life in Polynesia," which we shall review in a subsequent No. Mr. Gill has labored long and faithfully in the South-Seas, and is a Missionary of marked ability. Some years ago he wrote "Myths and Songs from the South-Seas," which was published in London, with a Preface by Professor Max Muiler.

In 1869 it was our privilege to meet the Rev. Mr. Gill, in company with other Missionaries, at the charming home of the Rev. Mr. Ellis, at Hoddesdon, England. The Rev Dr. Gulick, under date of March 9th, thus writes:

"This very afternoon, I find on this river steamer "Kiang-Yung," bound to Hankow, a copy of the "FRIEND."

At this time he was sailing up the Yangtze River. See his letter, in another column.

"The Editor of a newspaper published in Savannah, Georgia, has seen a copy of the "FRIEND," and seems to be as much pleased at receiving a "neatly-printed, eight-page paper" from the Sandwich Islands, as a child with a new toy. He evidently does not know that the "FRIEND" has been published regularly in Honolulu for the past thirty-eight years, and is the oldest paper in the Pacific Islands."—*Saturday Press.*

"Of the making of books (of travel) there is no end," yet we recommend one more. The series of letters from Mr. F. W. Damon put together would make as readable a book of travels as any we have ever met; bright and cheerful, observant and intelligent, full of information, but never pedantic. Such a book would be an opportune addition to any library. The FRIEND of the 1st instant gives us another interesting letter; this time from Italy and Greece."—*Saturday Press.*

We thank the Editor for this kindly notice, and would merely add that occasionally persons apply for all the Nos. containing these letters, and we can furnish them at the price of $1 a year.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

DEPARTURES.

May 28—Am bk Pacific Slope, Barnes, for San Francisco
28—Am schr W H Meyer, Howe, for San Francisco
31—Gr bk Musca, Oltmann, for San Francisco
31—English bk Lady Lampson, Marsten, for S F
June 1—Am bktne Eureka, Nordberg, for San Francisco
1—Ger bk Highflyer, Schliemann, Manila
3—Hawn bk Kalakaua, Jenks, for San Francisco
3—Am bk Buena Vista, Calhoun, for P Townsend
June 20—H B M S Thetis, Stevens, for Vancouvers Is
22—Am bk H W Almy, Freeman, for San Francisco
21—Haw brig Storm Bird, Tiernay, for Jaluit
23—Am Miss'y brig Morning Star, Bray, Micronesia

This vessel left to be absent nearly a year, and will not be expected before May, 1882. During her absence she is expected to visit the Gilbert, Marshall, and Caroline Groups.

ARRIVALS.

June 1—Am bktne Kate Sudden, Bates, 72 days from Newcastle, N S W.
June 18—Am bk Martha Rideout, Wickburg, 24 d fm P T
18—Am bk Rainier, Wulff, 18 days from Sound
18—Am brig Robt T Clayton, — days from Callao
19—Am bk Camden, Swanton, 26 days from Sound
20—Am bk Amie, Sandberg, — d f Newcastle, N S W
June 30—Bk D. C. Murray, Ravens, 13¾ days fm S. F.

PASSENGERS.

From Sydney and Auckland, per Australia, June 6—John Sherman.

For San Francisco, per Australia, June 6—Jas Mc Knight and wife, Mis. H. L. Dickson, A. F. Cooke and wife, Miss Lidgate, Mrs. J. P. Corbe, Mrs. H. Mackay and 3 childrens, H Schussler, H Brickwedel, W H Laurence, Mrs Blacktwon, S Gale and wife, S Harwoods, Miss Mix, R Bittner wife and children, and 4 Chines. 191 pasengers in transit from Colonies.

From San Francisco per Ella, June 8—C L French, Geo Grayhan, Miss C Rundle.

From Fannigs Island, per Vivid, June 6—S Gale and wife.

From San Francisco, per Consuelo, June 9—K Rossler, H Stender, H F Eden.

From San Francisco, per H W Almy, June 16, George Vogt, F Vehling, Col Norris, J S Millet.

For San Francisco, per Eureka, June 1—J Riser, S Holst, J Greenfield, J Allan J E Ronze, A Giller, O B Thacher.

For Port Townsend, per Buena Vista, June 2—John Nolan, A Johnson, R Jongan.

For San Francisco, per Kalakaua, June 2—Mr and Mrs Schaefer, Mr and Mrs Oxley, —Gorham, —Coffin, Jno Babcock, S Step, Mrs Mix, Miss Williams, R J King, G Law, J G Clevior, J Bropher.

For San Francisco per H W Almy, June 22—Mrs Doro Bricter, Miss C E Jones, Miss Emma Whitney, F E Adams. Col Norris, W Hill, Capt C Taylor, O B Merrill, Gus Carey,

For South Sea Islands per Storm Bird, June 20—62 returned S S Islanders.

For Micronesia per Morning Star, June 23—Mrs L V Snow, Miss L Cathcart.

From San Francisco, per Discovery, June 17, Mr Benson wife and 4 children, Mrs Watkins, Miss Dora Sloss, Miss Flora Burke, Mr Amos and wife, John Smith, John Coleman, Henry Bright.

MARRIAGES.

ASOI—ALINA—Married in Honolulu, June 23rd, by the Rev S C Damon, ASOI to ALINA, both Chinese.

ROODS—KALUA—Married in Honolulu, June 27th, by Rev S. C Damon, Mr. ADDISON ROODS, to ANNIE KALUA.

WATSON—POMEROY—At San Francisco, California, U. S. A., on the 21st February, by the Rev. Wm. A. Scott. D.D., L.L.D., of St. John's Presbyterian Church, JAMES R. WATSON formerly of Honolulu, H. I., to AVELINA OSUNA DE POMEROY, of La Noria, Sinaloa, Mexico.

MERRILL—BARNARD—June 16th. At St Andrew's Cathedral, Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, by the Rt Rev the Lord Bishop of Honolulu, assisted by Rev Thomas Blackburn, REV FRANK WESLEY, eldest son of Joseph S Merrill, Esq, of Concord, New Hampshire, to HARRIET ELEANOR second daughter of the late Thomas Bond Barnard, Stock Exchange, London, England, and Adelaide, S A (English and Australian papers please copy.)

LEVY—CONEY—Married in Honolulu, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. S. C. Damon, D. D., SAMUEL J. LEVY, Esq., to Miss MARY S. CONEY.

TAYLOR—CROWNINBERG—At St. Andrew's Cathedral, in this city, on the 23d inst, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Honolulu, assisted by the Rev. T. Blackburn, Mr. WRAY TAYLOR to Miss CROWNINBERG, all of this city.

DEATHS.

PARIS—Died at Queen's Hospital, June 26th, GLANVILLE PARIS, a native of the West Indies. He arrived a few weeks since, sick, from California, and became a beneficiary of the Ladies' Stranger's Friend Society.

CUSHINGHAM—At Marshfield, Pawaa, June 24th, infant child of Mr and Mrs John Cushingham, aged 7 months.

SCHLABRENDORF.—At Kaneohe, Oahu, June 22d, by drowning, EMILY PERRIER, aged 13 years, and FERDINAND SCHLABRENDORF, aged 11 years.

WEST.—At the residence of his brother, in Cawker City, Kansas, on the 7th of April, 1881, Captain JOSEPH WEST. The deceased was for many years a resident of Honolulu, and a popular commander in our coasting fleet.

(From Hawaiian *Gazette*, June 22d.)

Dr. Damon concluded the regular proceedings at the Festival of Oahu College, by some remarks upon "The Needs of the College." These were embodied in the form of an address from *Alma Mater* to her children. The venerable dame expressed herself in the following words:

Gentlemen and Ladies: It affords me great delight to welcome so many of my old pupils, their parents, and friends of this institution, where I have spent the entire period of my life. I was born here, as you well know, in 1841, and I have never left the premises. I have been on the most familiar terms with all the teachers and pupils, and have often conferred with the Trustees. The history of the school, ere it grew into a college, is as well known to me as my own existence, indeed it forms a part of my very existence. I have grown with its growth and strengthened with its strength. I have become so identified with the existence of "Oahu College," that I have become proud of its standing and prosperity. I have taken the deepest interest in all its 677 pupils, as I have seen them emerge from these hallowed precincts and go forth to engage in the duties of life, fight its battles and acquire its honors. I have deeply sympathized with its teachers in all their trials and successes, and in regard to the parents of my pupils, I have not been indifferent.

As the present is the fortieth anniversary, I have been anticipating its approach with some degree of anxiety, because it has seemed impressed upon my mind that the time has fully come when Oahu College should take a new departure. The goal of my ambition in behalf of the young in the Hawaiian Islands has not been attained. In my early years, while I was carefully watched over by President Dole, of blessed memory, and his good associates, the idea was carefully impressed upon my mind that a great and glorious future was before me. When I was sixteen, Dr. Beckwith, his father-in-law, Dr. Armstrong and others, were full of hope that when I attained my majority I should occupy a much higher position than I have attained. Dr. and Mrs. Mills continued to foster the same idea in my ambitious mind. A fund was raised and scholarships added, but during the past twenty years I have labored faithfully, but still remained stationary. My dress and lodgings have not been improved. As you may readily see, things have been allowed to remain *in statu quo*. I am almost ashamed to refer to the subject, but really, an annual dress of *white wash* is all that has been allowed me! Fashions in the outer world have greatly changed, but here they have remained stereotyped, just as they appeared in the "forties." I do not complain, because I was born among the mission families, and I have been content to labor on, like good Mary Lyons, wearing the same dress.

But, alumni, alumnae, friends and patrons, matters and things, the old buildings of Oahu College among the rest, cannot always go on at this rate! Decay is written on all earthly tenements. The school has increased, and more accommodations are required. Recitation rooms are needed. Something must be done immediately! I have been carefully looking over our investments and resources, and I do not find that there is a single dollar in our treasury to devote to building purposes. I need a new library room, laboratory, music hall, and other accommodations. At least $25,000 is needed for this purpose. By whom shall this money be given? I am now about to make an earnest appeal to the pupils whom I have educated. In the style of Paul, "great is my boldness of speech unto you." I think I have, as your *Alma Mater*, a perfect right to "use great plainness of speech," as the same apostle saith in another place. My dear old pupils, I feel confident that the reason why you have not given for my support, building up and adornment, has been that you have never been asked. The Trustees, I am fearful, have been afraid to ask you, lest they might be expected to do something quite handsome themselves!

Pardon me for the allusion. I do not find, upon careful examination, that one dollar of our fund was contributed by any one who has been a pupil of Oahu College! I do not think I can be mistaken. Now, how can we, my dear old pupils, expect outsiders will come to our aid unless we help ourselves? Do not be offended at this plainness of speech. You must appreciate my relationship to you. You have all been my pupils. I feel proud of you, of your success in life. Come, now, and help your *Alma Mater!*

At a late meeting of the Trustees, the pastor of Fort Street incidentally made the remark that "Fort-street Church was more a debtor to Punahou than Punahou to Fort-street Church." He has not uttered a more truthful declaration during the ten years of his ministry. The foreign community in Honolulu and on the Islands generally are debtors to Punahou. The new catalogue just published will fully confirm what I now assert. I trust all will carefully peruse this document. Morally and intellectually I am doing for this Island community what Punahou—the new spring, never-failing and bursting out of the lava fissure from the side of Rocky Hill—is doing for the grounds on which we are now gathered. I can make this declaration in full confidence on this fortieth anniversary, although some may think I "use great boldness of speech." Under these circumstances, I shall confidently make my appeal for funds to the Fort-street congregation and the Islands generally.

Perhaps the Hawaiian Government may say that she should be excused from contributing additional aid to Oahu College, but have I not given her, in return for her aid, a corps of surveyors that would be an honor to older and wealthier nations? I look abroad and see my pupils in various positions of trust and responsibility—some are rich merchants, rich planters, and thriving men of business; others are lawyers, doctors, ministers. I glance abroad over the ocean, and I see, in the land of our fathers, many of my sons in most enviable positions. There is one of my pupils at the head of Hampton Institute. Friends of education in America can well afford to give us a $100,000 for sending to them such a man to fight their battles and educate their freedmen! I look abroad in mission fields; I see some at home and others abroad. On this, our fortieth anniversary, I think it is not unbecoming in me to feel a little elated, if not honestly proud! Among my pupils leaving Honolulu a few months ago for Mills' Seminary, two have graduated there, bearing away the highest honors!

I am willing to remain at home, and quietly labor on, as I have done, uncomplainingly; but I should be gratified with a change of dress. I have worn white sufficiently long. I know not what I have done to require an annual new suit of white wash. I am no politician. I am not guilty of peculation. I have not squandered any vested funds or a dollar of my patrimony.

In plain English and good old Saxon, I will tell you frankly what I do need. I am in immediate need of $25,000, to erect and furnish a library building, including a music hall, recitation rooms, laboratory, and other accommodations. For the aid of my pupils in the science of astronomy I need a telescope, costing $1000. I need more books suited to my pupils in their studies. They are not sent here to study theology, or read Congressional documents.

When I have secured funds sufficient for present needs and immediate necessities, I shall make a strong appeal for enlarging my endowment. I desire two professorships to be endowed, one for Natural History and the other for Languages and History. The President's salary ought to be permanently secured. In the near future other and new buildings will be required. Adobies were not designed for perpetuity. Time works decay in the old brick and stone cathedrals and colleges of Europe. Surely my present adobie abode will need rebuilding with more substantial materials, and some other dress, than such as I have now made reference to.

But not to dwell upon the perishable. Buildings are but the temporary home of my teachers and pupils. There are mental and spiritual materials gathered here, which I am desirous of seeing molded and shaped and wrought into men and women, who are to make their impress upon the world and leave their stamp upon the age. Gathered here are the elements of noble growth and development. Trustees and teachers have here an open field. The American Mission, Hawaiian Government, friends of education, and the demands of the age, may reasonably expect that something shall be done on these hallowed grounds which shall tell upon the future of the Hawaiian Islands. If money is needed, it ought to be forthcoming in a liberal manner. This declaration of Paul contains a world of meaning: "He which soweth sparingly, shall reap also sparingly: and he which soweth bountifully, shall reap also bountifully." Money invested in schools and colleges returns an hundred fold. I hear a voice from over one, aye two oceans, from older colleges and universities, "O, ye dwellers on the gem of the Pacific, endow nobly and princely your seminaries of learning." Never had the friends of education and Christianity a more open field for action or a more favorable opportunity to strike a blow for learning and Christian civilization. Here meet the Occident and the Orient; from our Islands, as a center, radiate influences to all the surrounding continents and all the islands of this great ocean. Friends, and pupils, you will pass away, but your *Alma Mater* hopes to live for centuries, blessing the present and unborn generations on the Hawaiian Islands.

Report of the Examining Committee of Oahu College.

The Committee appointed to attend the Annual Examination at Punahou are pleased to report their great satisfaction with what they saw and heard. The perfect quiet, decorum, and promptness with which all the exercises were conducted showed that the teachers had secured that order which is the prime necessity in all successful teaching. There has been an improvement in this behalf over some years in the past. The assembly of the school by the sound of the well-beaten drum, and their marching in regular file into the school-room was a most pleasing feature of the school discipline.

There was no opportunity for the choral singing, which gave such pleasure at the examinations last year; but the exercises in music which relieved the tedium of the protracted sittings indicated the pupils' appreciation of the music rendered, as well as Mrs. Hanford's careful and thorough instruction. The music exhibited with the exception of two vocal duets, was wholly instrumental. That performed was of a high character and rendered with expression and feeling. The Committee view with satisfaction the result obtained in this department during the past year, and regard the employment of so efficient and talented an instructor as an advantage to the school and the public. Teaching the best music is a step in the right direction.

The work of the class in Drawing was of a high order, and the Committee believe that the prizes awarded to D. Howard Hitchcock and Addie B. Peterson were justly deserved; the first for excellency of work, and the second for proficiency made during the year. The drawings exhibited show careful training and good taste. The Committee are unable to report what has been done in Penmanship, as there was no opportunity to examine the work in that department, except so far as the compositions presented showed the style of handwriting.

The classes under Miss Royce in the Preparatory Department showed judicious and painstaking instruction. The class in Physiology particularly appeared to have obtained intelligent ideas regarding the structure and uses of the different parts of the human frame.

Miss Winter's classes in Mathematics and Astronomy showed clear comprehension of the truths learned and accuracy of statement in recitation. In the First Arithmetic class there seemed to be some hesitation in relation to principles, but this may have arisen perhaps from too close fidelity to the rules of the book. The Reading Class had evidently been taught to seek the precise idea presented in the printed page, as well as to give it proper expression in their articulations and intonations.

In the Classics, while those who began the study this year did not seem fully up to the average standard in their recitations, the more advanced classes showed both neatness and fluency in translation, and familiarity also with grammatical principles. It is to be regretted, perhaps, that no larger proportion of our young people select a classical course. While pleased to witness the evidence of studious attention to the classical languages of Greece and Rome on the part of the graduating class, the Committee could not but note with regret the fact that there was not presented for examination any class in English literature, though the study had been pursued as part of the prescribed course. The Committee are aware that it is impossible to crowd within two days recitations in all the studies pursued, but recommend that English literature be made a prominent feature at every annual examination. The Committee unite with the Trustees and the friends of the school in the feeling of regret that the institution is to lose the services of a teacher, who has done his work so thoroughly and acceptably as has Mr. Adams. The valuable parting gift which the scholars have presented him is only a fitting recognition of the friendly interest and helpfulness he has manifested for them outside of his special work of instruction in the class-room.

The President's classes in History and Mental Philosophy showed in their method of recitation how much these subjects had interested them, and how evidently they had not only mastered these themes, but been themselves influenced by the characters and ideas they had studied. Too much praise cannot be given to the instruction of the past year, which has produced clearer and better enunciation and pronunciation than for many years has been heard at Punahou. There was noticeable, however, an excessive particularity in pronouncing the obscure vowel sounds in unaccented syllables. In every department the pupils might have manifested more enthusiasm; but perhaps that is not to be expected in a climate that lacks the bracing qualities of cooler zones.

Not the least interesting part of the exercises to many of the visitors was the noon lunch. The young lady graduate, who can make as good cake as that so bountifully provided by the matron of the Boarding Department, gives promise and pledge of being a notable housekeeper, able to bring substantial comfort to the home over which she may preside, as well as to grace it with the culture of a well-trained mind.

We are pleased to note that in the catalogue for 1881 the names of the pupils have been arranged so as to show the classes to which they belong. The Committee deem that no time can be more fitting than the present to point out with due emphasis what must have occurred to many, viz.: how greatly the value and efficiency of the school would be enhanced if the pupils could be induced to follow out the prescribed course of study. This would add definiteness to their aim in seeking an education, and by establishing a series of stable goals would furnish a most reliable stimulus to the pupils.

The six scholars who graduated this year have well earned the diplomas which they have received, and their essays and orations in Fort-street Church, Thursday evening, were most satisfactory in matter and manner. Yet the extent to which elective studies have been pursued, conveyed to many minds the impression that the graduates were in strictness not a class, but members of several classes. We would recommend the adoption of written examinations at the close of the first two terms, and every effort possible to keep the scholars closely to the present carefully arranged course of study.

We congratulate the friends of the school that the liberality which has provided so generously for needed alterations in the seats, hall, and stairway, seems to have led the way in the line of much needed improvements. With this fortieth anniversary it is hoped that Punahou, which has done so much for the educational interests of this community, will receive the generous benefactions it deserves. Then the advantages it will have to offer will undoubtedly not only repay many fold to the present residents of these Islands the amount of pecuniary assistance afforded, but will attract to this city many families, who for their children's sake will seek the advantages of a home in our equable climate, able to offer, as we shall then be, such superior advantages also for a first-class education.

C. M. HYDE,
W. R. CASTLE,
A. T. ATKINSON,
N. B. EMERSON,
Committee.

Honolulu, June 21st, 1881.

Places of Worship.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL--Rev. S. C. Damon, Chaplain, King street, near the Sailors' Home. Preaching at 11 A. M. Seats free. Sabbath School before the morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

FORT STREET CHURCH--Rev. W. Frear, Pastor, corner of Fort and Beretania streets. Preaching on Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M.

KAWAIAHAO CHURCH--Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor, King street, above the Palace. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kaumakapili. District meetings in various chapels at 3.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH--Under the charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Maigret, assisted by Rev. Father Hermann; Fort street, near Beretania. Services every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

KAUMAKAPILI CHURCH--Rev. M. Kuaea, Pastor, Beretania street, near Nuuanu. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 10½ A. M. Sabbath school at 9½ A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kawaiahao. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH--Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Willis, D. D.; Clergy, Rev. Mr. Blackburne, Rev. Alex. Mackintosh, St. Andrew's Temporary Cathedral, Beretania street, opposite the Hotel. English services on Sundays at 6½ and 11 A. M., and 7 and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at the Clergy House at 10 A. M.

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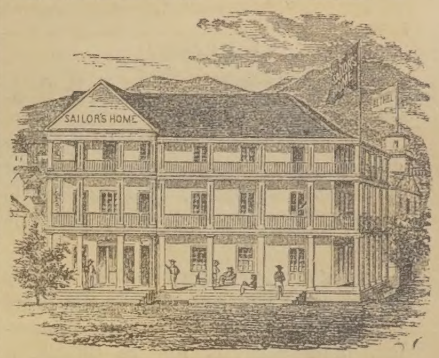

ED. DUNSCOMBE,
Honolulu, January 1, 1875. *Manager.*

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Board, &c., in London,
ONE DAY OR LONGER,
AT MR. AND MRS. BURR'S,
10, 11 and 12, Queen Square, W. C.
"I will mention where you may get a quiet resting-place in London. In search of that sort of thing I have in my time, wandered into all sorts of hotels and boarding houses. But the rattle of the cabs along the pitched-stoned roads has ever come between me and my rest. The quietest and nicest place that I have as yet discovered within easy reach of the sights and sounds of London is Mr. Burr's Boarding-House, 11 Queen's Square, Bloomsbury. There is a home feeling there, a solid comfortableness, an orderly management, and a quiet at night which are all quite refreshing. This latter quality comes from there being no thoroughfare through the square; but the other good qualities of the establishment are due to the admirable care and attention of Mr. and Mrs. Burr,—Cheltenham."—*Cheltenham Chronicle*, May 30th, 1876.—11 Queen's Square, W. C. London. [Day or longer.] au2

Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.

THIS PAGE IS

Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. meets the third Thursday of every month, at the Lyceum, for business and discussion. All interested in Y. M. C. A. work are cordially invited to attend.

Young men and especially those recently arrived in the city, are affectionately urged to attend the Sunday evening prayer-meeting, in the vestry of Fort St. Church, at 6:45 P. M.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE Y. M. C. A.

President, Henry Waterhouse; Vice President, Thos. G. Thrum; Secretary, E. Dempsie; Treasurer, C. T. Dillingham.

Reading Room Committee—A. L. Smith, E. Dunscombe, J. A. Magoon.

Editor—Thos. G Thrum, Editor of the 8th page of *The Friend* for this quarter.

Chinese Mission Committee—Rev. S. C. Damon, L. McCully, G. B. Bishop, Rev. C. M. Hyde.

Entertainment Committee—W. W. Hall, A. F. Judd, T. R. Walker, E. Dempsie.

Employment Committee—P. C. Jones, J. B. Atherton, B. F. Dillingnam.

Committee to Visit the Hospital and Prison.—E. C. Damon, S. B. Dole, Rev. A. O. Forbes, Rev. C. M. Hyde, G. C. Lees, H. M. Dow.

Committee of Early Meeting at Fort-street Church—Dr. J. M. Whitney, Amasa Pratt, T. J. Lowry, Rev. S E. Bishop.

Invitation Committee—W. R. Castle, W. O. Smith, J. D. Tucker, J. A. Cone.

Committee to Visit Shipping and Hotels—A. F. Cooke, John M. Oat, W. A Kinney, J. Shaw, O. B. Thatcher.

☞ While the attention of our Association is again taken up with the question of what should we do to make its meetings more interesting, so as to draw in young men, and thus build up the Association and increase its usefulness, it is gratifying to meet with the same questions propounded by other Associations, as shown in several articles in *The Watchman*, of Chicago, of May 1st; not that we rejoice in the similar troubles of others, so to speak, but that the able treatment of the subject gives a clue to a satisfactory solution of the apparent difficulty, and as this number referred to has been freely mailed to parties in Honolulu, and probably to other parts of the Islands, we commend it to their careful perusal.

We remember a rather slimly attended meeting of our Y. M. C. A. last year, that gave a contemporary's reporter a subject for an article in which the Association was berated for lack of interest in its labors, notwithstanding the various Committee reports presented showed results of active work. It is with our Association as with many others—as shown in *The Watchman*—that its active members are engaged also in active work in other branches of the Master's field, whether it be Church, Mission, Temperance, Benevolent, or other Society claims, besides which home duties and ties have their special demands, and therefore its monthly meetings fail to show to the casual observer the extent of its work. We do not make this statement to shield any member who may be derelict in duties he has voluntarily assumed, but in justice to all. To quote from the paper referred to:

"The great purposes of our associated Christian work cannot be carried out by mere meetings. A body joined together for such purposes, can have ten-fold more influence by what they do outside, rather than in the meetings. Personal work is the great need, and by this we take in all the influence we can exert for Christ in our daily contact with others. The question should not stop with "How faithfully do I attend the meetings, but how do I live? How am I exerting my influence among young men in my daily contact with them?" Personal work and consecrated living must largely sow the seed. The meetings we hold may often be the place of gathering the fruit. We cannot expect to reap if we do not sow."

☞ Owing to the Graduating Exercises of Punahou College, held at the Fort Street Church on Thursday evening, June 16th, there was no regular monthly meeting of the Y. M. C. A. the past month, but the Thursday evening following a pay Entertainment for the benefit of the Association was given at the Lyceum by Prof. Swift, assisted by Messrs. J. A. Magoon and J. A. Kennedy, consisting of Recitations and Readings, which drew out a very good attendance. From opinions expressed thereon and past experience, it will be well for the Entertainment Committee to bear in mind that a dry Literary programme, without any music sandwiched between, is a difficult one to arrange in larger communities with recognized Elocutionists, and we hope our next efforts may not be complained of in this respect, especially when there is so much musical talent in our community.

OUR THANKS are due and hereby tendered to H. W. Severance, Hawaiian Consul, San Francisco, for his consideration in forwarding various pamphlets relating to Y. M. C. A. work.

Also to the Y. M. C. A. of Newburgh, N. Y., for their Annual Report. The *Savannah Herald*, published by the Y. M. C. A. of that section of the States, in its April number, gives the FRIEND credit for being "a finely-printed and well-Edited, eight-page paper;"—a fact which they had hardly deemed possible—and also learns from us here of the whereabouts and contemplated movements of Messrs. Moody and Sankey. We judge from this that we are not so far out of the world as some people would have us believe.

☞ "If you see anything wrong about the Association, don't run around and complain about it. Set to work and try andrectify it. We need men who will lend a hand. It don't take much ability to find fault. It never makes things better. Be useful. The man who can make things better, is worth a hundred grumblers." —*The Watchman.*

The above applies not only to the Y. M. C. A., but to other bodies that are laboring for the benefit of mankind. And it strikes us as very appropriate to those who not only hold aloof from aiding the Temperance movement, but cry down every effort by saying, "you can't effect reform by Gospel meetings and Entertainments." Friend, lend a hand for that branch of the work which in your wisdom you see it specially needs. For our part we welcome any and every effort to ameliorate the condition of those who are ruining both body and soul through intemperance, besides bringing misery and degradation on all who are near and dear to them. The last monthly Entertainment at the Lyceum gathered together a very full house, and its interesting exercises cannot but be fraught with beneficial results, especially from the remarks of Rev. W. Frear. The last Gospel meeting for the same cause at the Bethel vestry, also gave the attendants much encouragement for steady and persistent work.

In the above connection we commend also the opening remarks of the Editor's Literary Record in *Harper's Monthly* for June, for encouragement in steady, persistent labor, in all branches of Christian work, instead of being "faint-hearted whimperers."

☞ Last Sabbath evening, according to announcement, Rev. W. Frear delivered his farewell sermon to his congregation, and Fort St. Church was well filled to hear the parting address, which was full of earnest counsel and strong appeals for continued growth in Christian grace and virtues, and the interesting reminiscences of the ties of sympathy and love between pastor and people, brought deep emotions to many hearts; while the changes that had been experienced during his ten and a-half years ministry in the place, both politically, commercially, and socially, were of interest to all.

Our Association loses in Mr. Frear one of its most earnest workers and wisest counsellors, but with those of his most immediate congregation we can wish him every success in his removal to a new field of labor—which he is compelled to seek on account of his health—and trust that what is our loss may be their gain.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL PICNIC.—Our Sunday-Schools, belonging to Bethel and Fort Street, held a delightful picnic on the 11th of last month, Kamehameha Day, on the left of the turn, in the road leading to Waikiki. The pleasant scene there exhibited has passed away, save so much as Mr. Montana caught, at the moment the happy little ones and their parents and teachers were reflected on the plate of his photographic instrument. Any one wishing a copy can be accommodated by calling at his office in Fort Street.

☞ "Songs for Little Ones," and the "Peep of Day" series, in 5 volumes, may be found at the Bible Depository, Sailor's Home.

☞ We would acknowledge papers from Mr. Dean, Purser of the "Australia," and also from S. N. Castle, Esq., for distribution.